



A FRIEND FOREVER

AINDRILA MITRA

Translation
NEERA JAIN

Illustrations
FRESH MAITY



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A Friend Forever

Aindrila Mitra

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Neera Jain

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Pronabesh Maity



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A Friend Forever

This is the story of a lonely Tree.

Illustrations
by
M. J. M. J.

First Edition 1954

Second Edition 1954

Third Edition 1954

Fourth Edition 1954

Fifth Edition 1954

Sixth Edition 1954

Seventh Edition 1954

Eighth Edition 1954

NINTH EDITION 1954

TENTH EDITION 1954



In the middle of a vast field, our Tree
has a home.

There are no other trees in that field.
No birds come here.

That is why the Tree of our story is
very lonely.

In his heart, the Tree holds a sea of
stories. But whom to tell!!

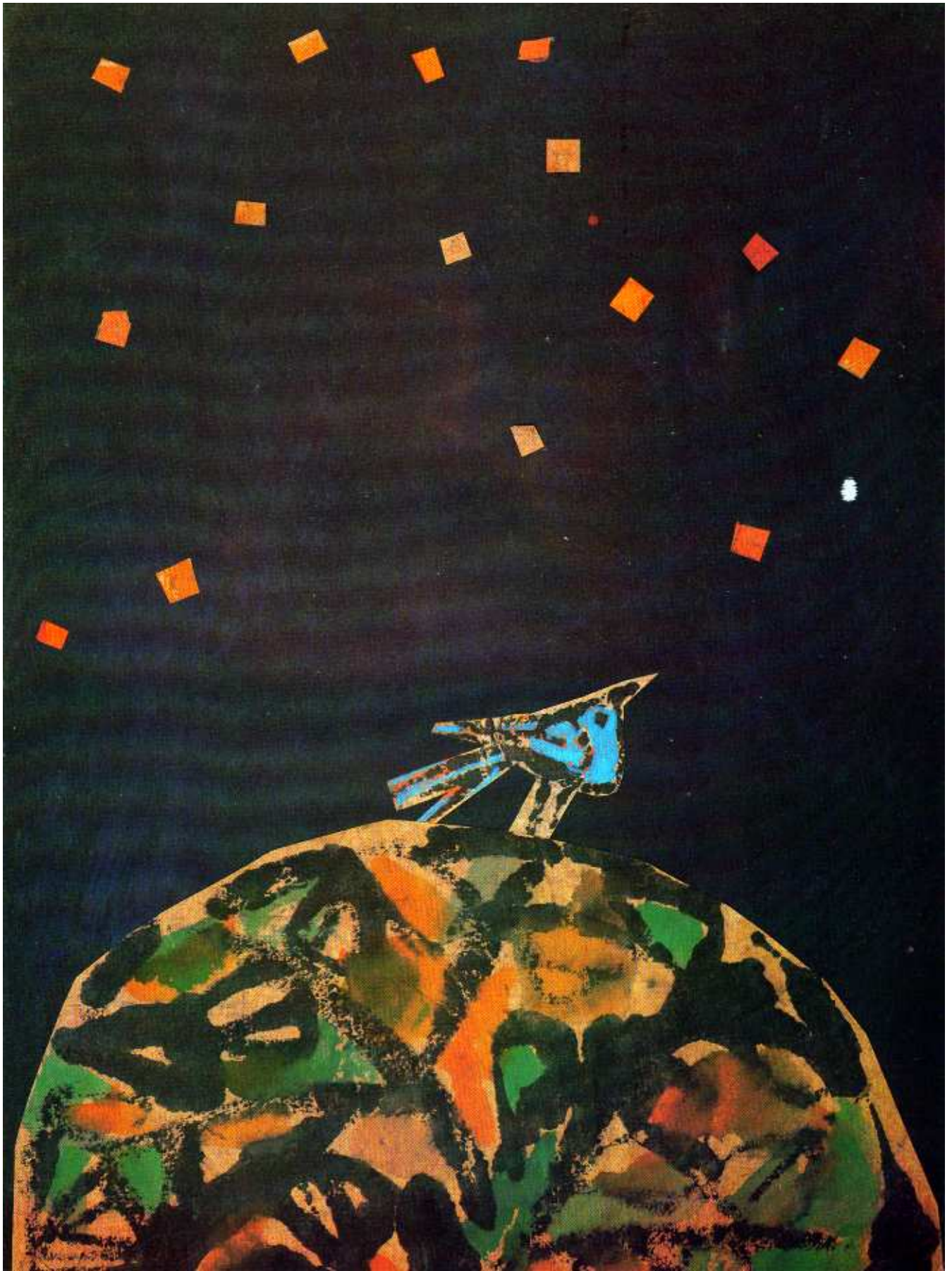
The Stars. The Moon. The Sun.
Everyone is far away.

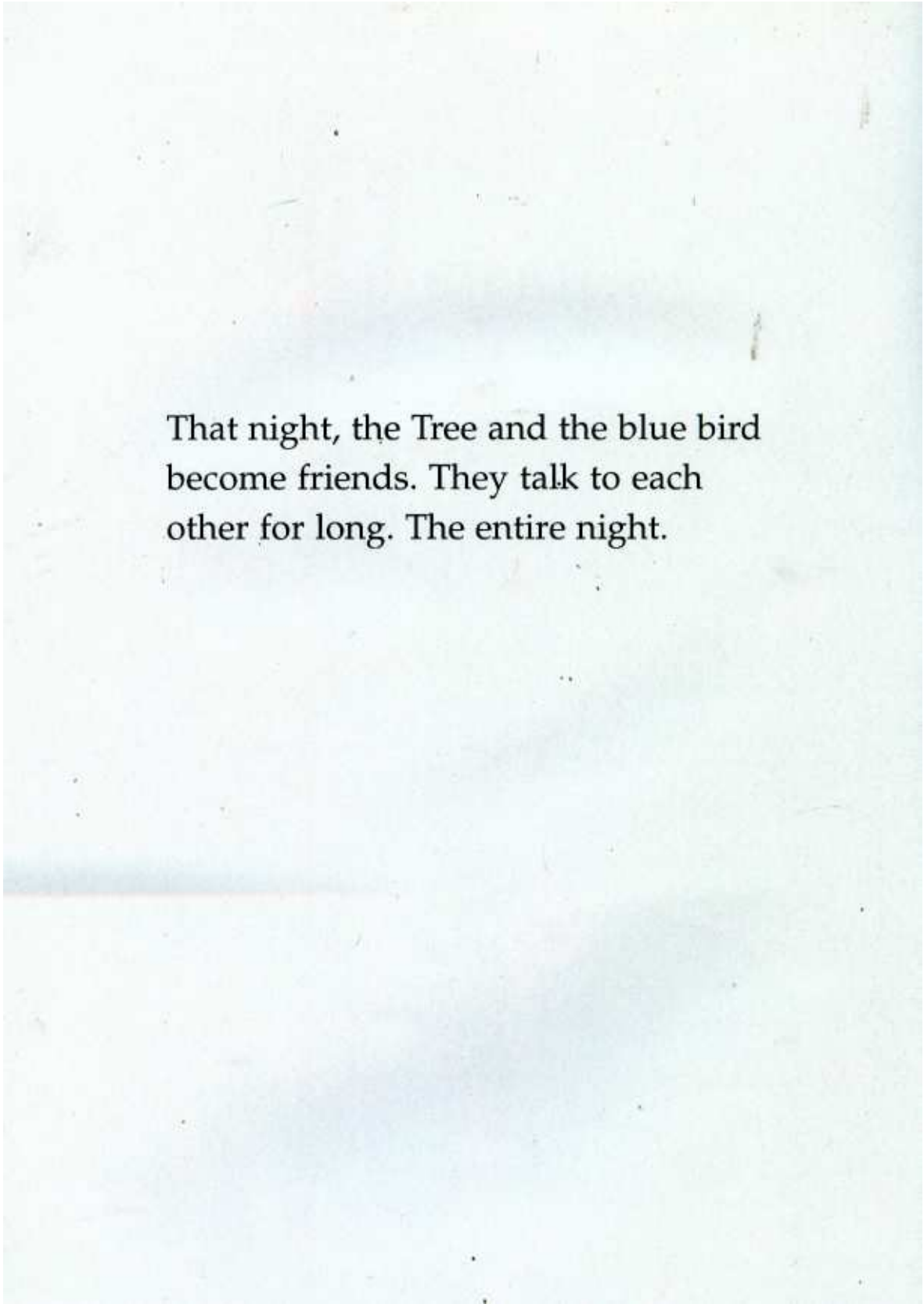
At a great distance, in the sky....



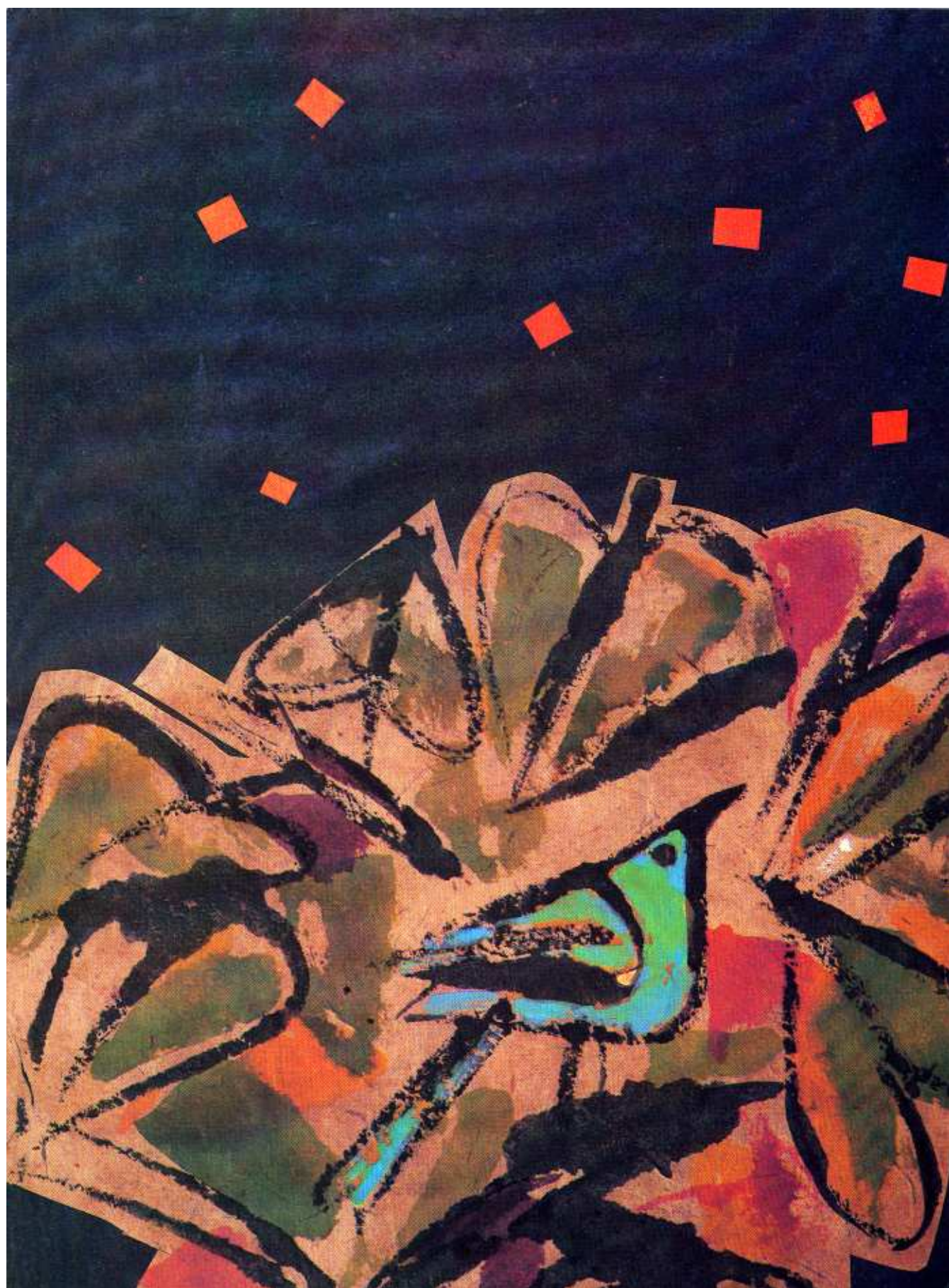
Suddenly one day, a little blue bird comes and sits on the Tree. She had lost her way.

After a while, darkness fell. How would she go home now? So she decides to stay back for the night.





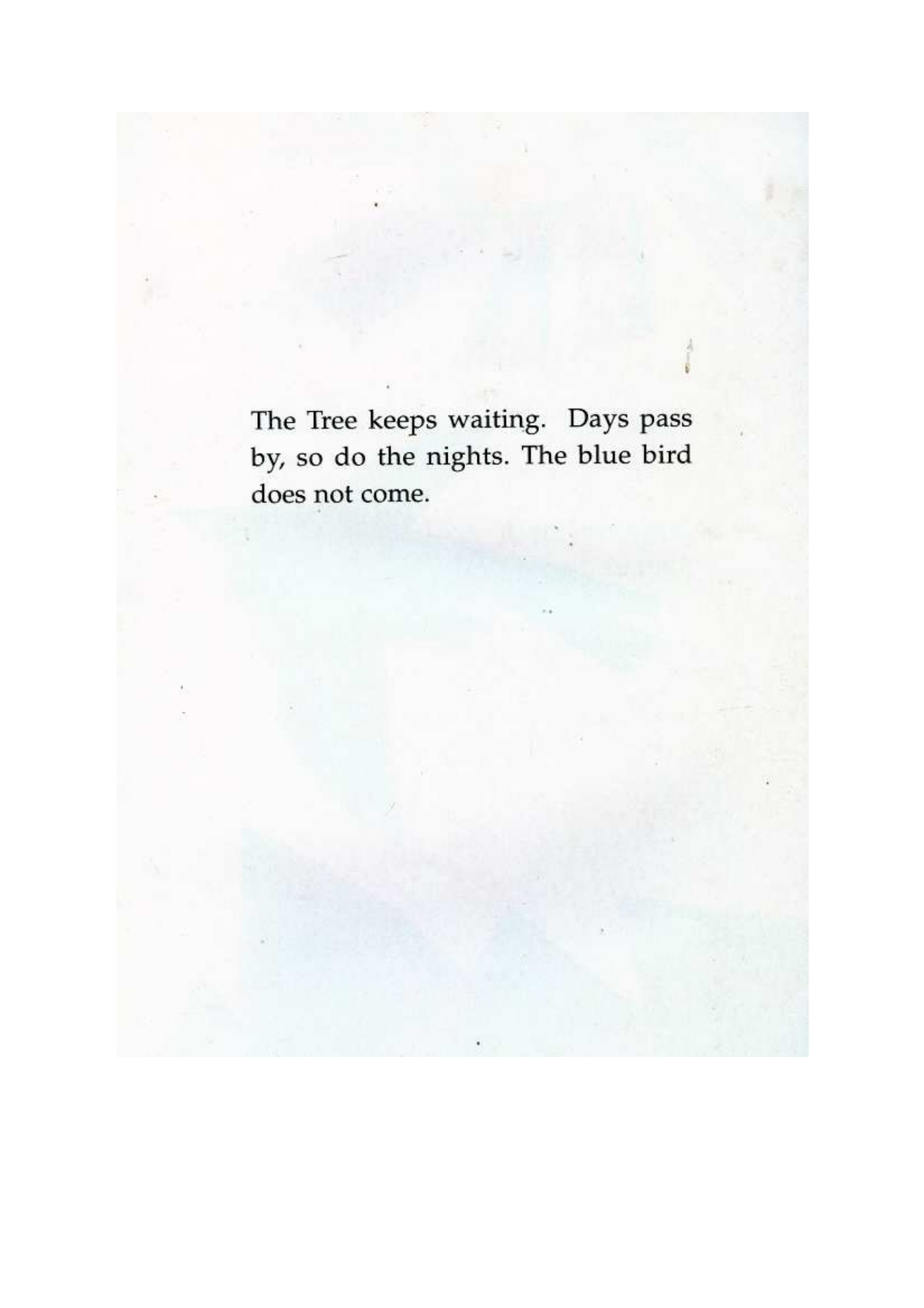
That night, the Tree and the blue bird
become friends. They talk to each
other for long. The entire night.



At the break of dawn, the bird has to
leave.

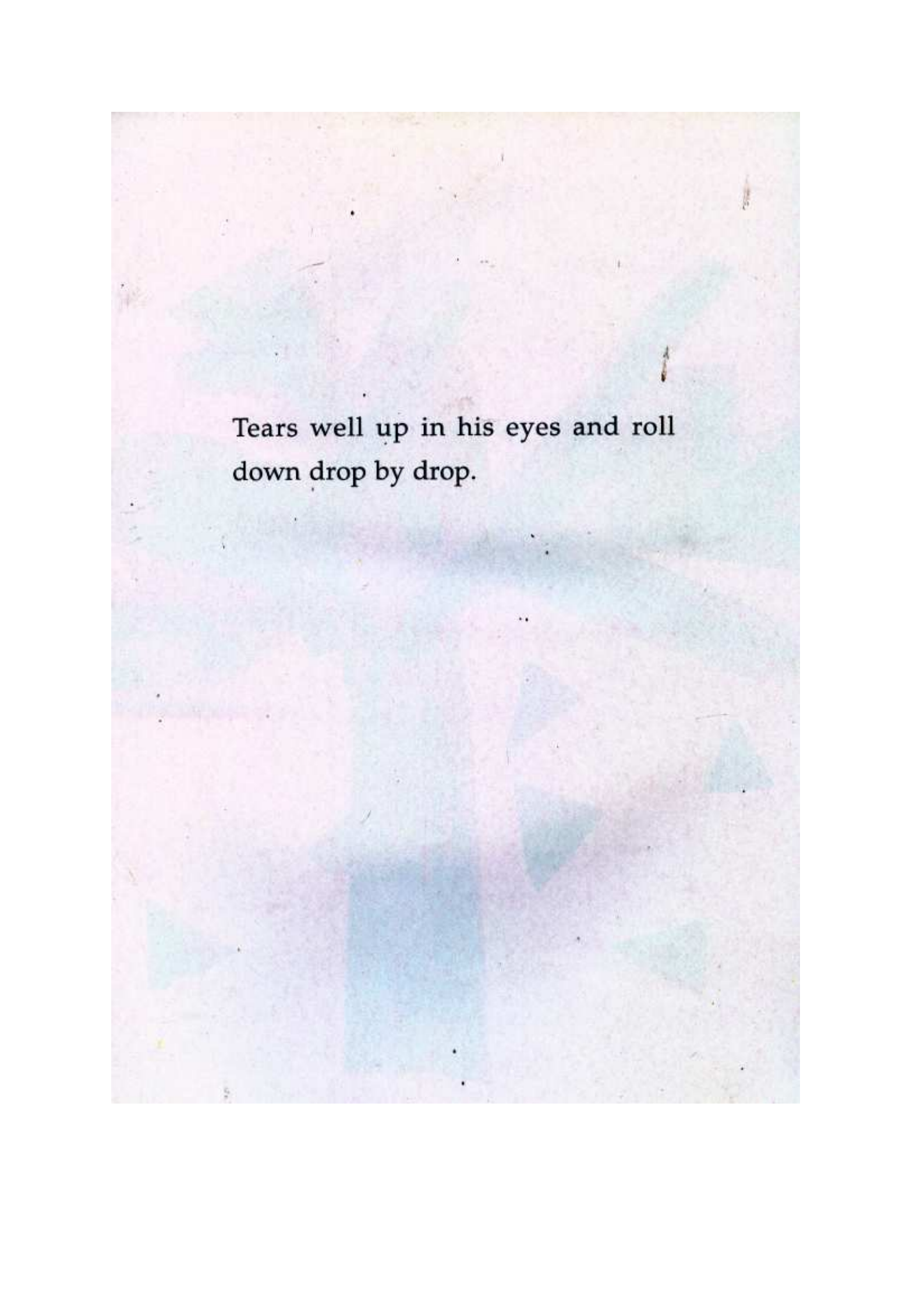
She tells the Tree, "Don't feel sad,
dear friend, I will come again."
So saying, she flies away.





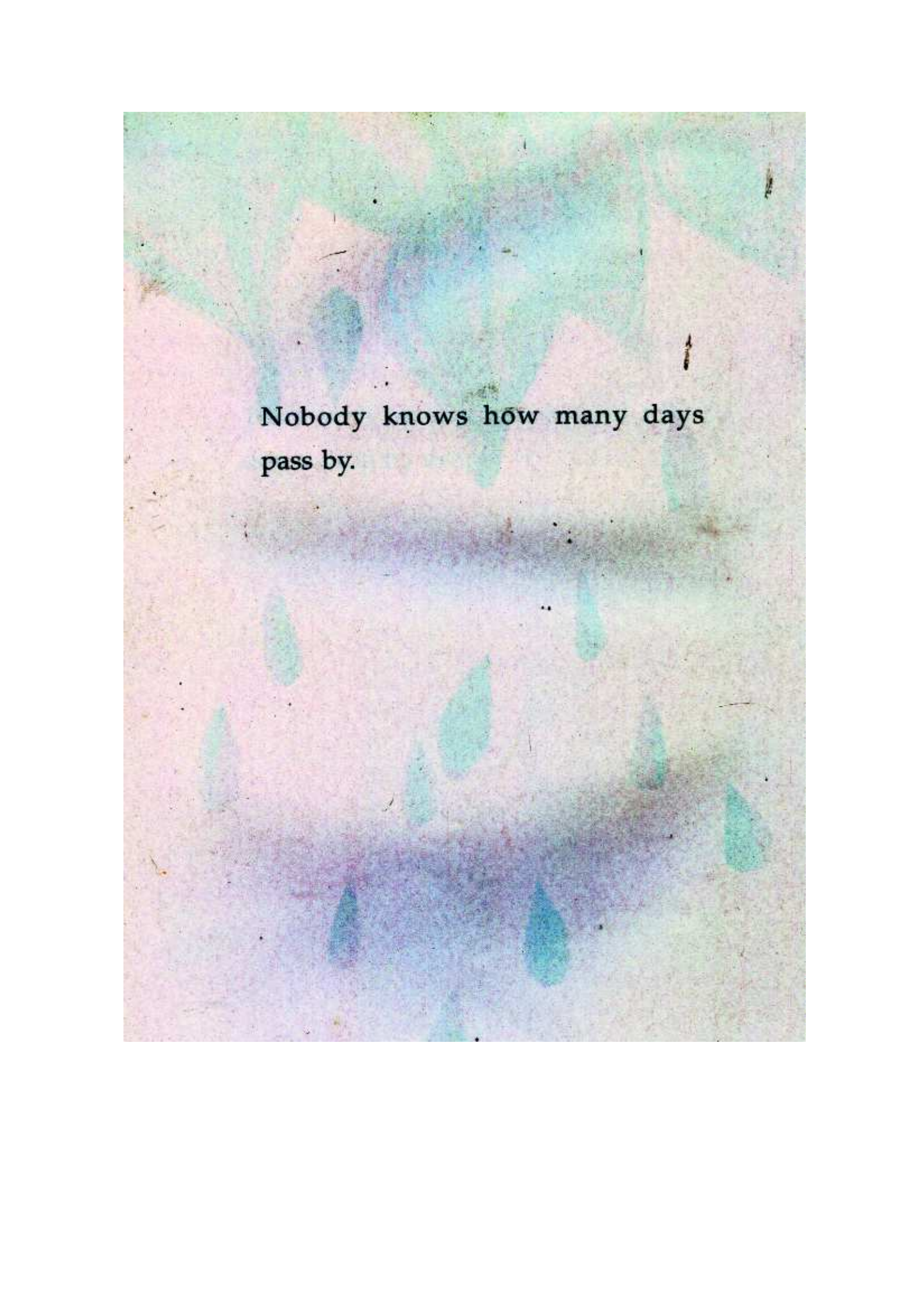
The Tree keeps waiting. Days pass
by, so do the nights. The blue bird
does not come.





Tears well up in his eyes and roll
down drop by drop.





Nobody knows how many days
pass by.



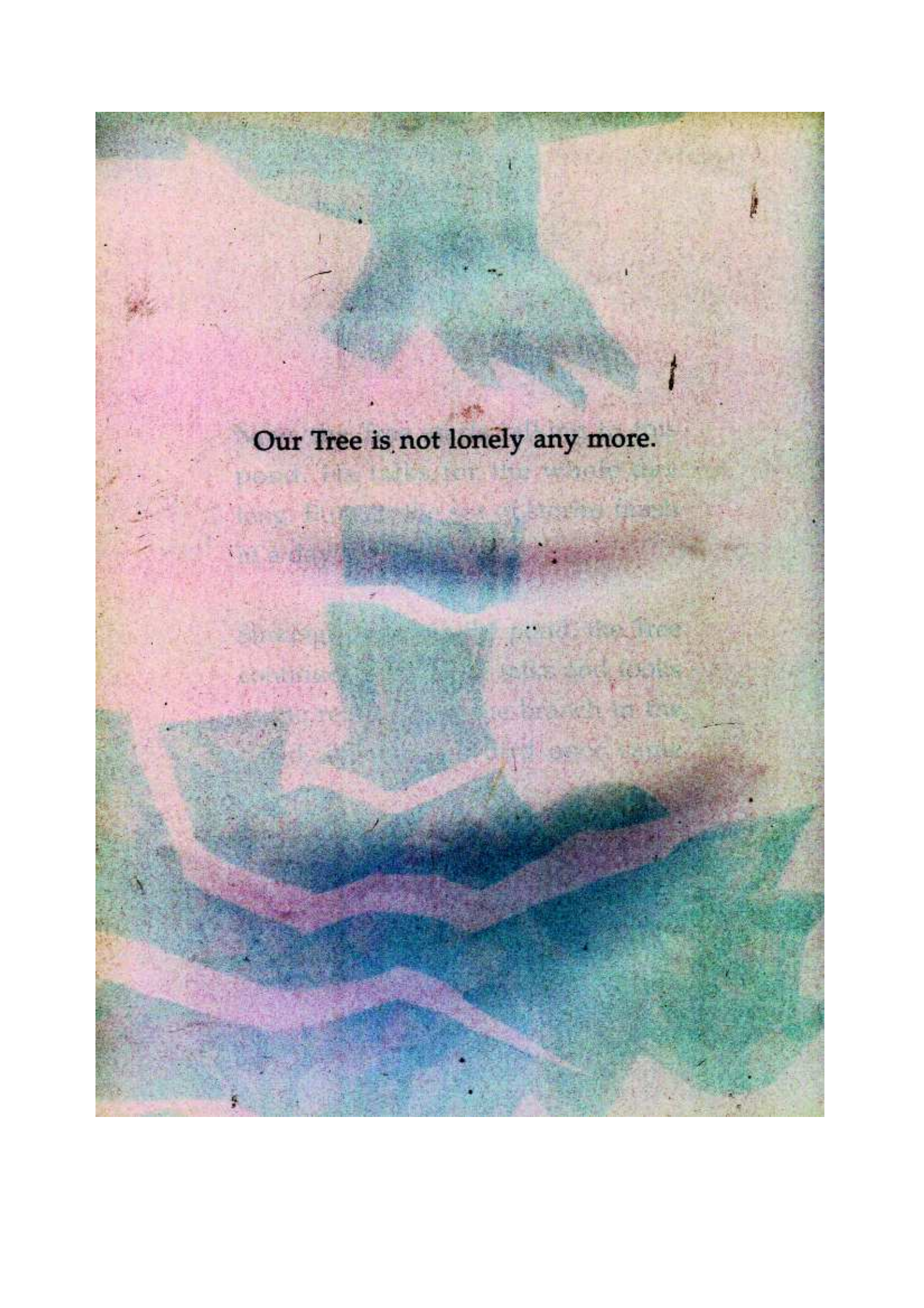
One morning, the Tree finds, "Lo!
There is a pond of tears around
him!"



Now, the Tree starts talking to this pond. He talks for the whole day long. But can the sea of stories finish in a day!!

Sinking his feet in the pond, the Tree continues to talk. He talks and looks at the reflection of the branch in the pond, on which a bird once came and sat.





Our Tree is not lonely any more.

need the leaves for the whole day
long. But they are at home in the
of a day.

So the tree
remains
the branch in the
of a day.







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